

LANSBURGH & BRO.

Lining Specials

—FOR—
Monday and Tuesday.

Yard-wide Fast Black Percale, highly watered, an excellent skirt lining.

Special, 8c yd.

"Acorn" Leno, the best brand made, in black or gray, plain only.

Special, 4 1/2 c yd.

Cotton Moreen, yard wide, fast black, gray, navy and brown—makes a good underskirt or skirt lining.

Special, 7c yd.

Plain Taffeta, in grays, brown and navy—an extra fine cotton goods.

Special, 6 1/2 c yd.

Lansburgh & Bro.
420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

Ready for the Fall Buying.

Come right here and fit out your home, no matter whether you have cash or not. We stand ready to supply every need. ON CREDIT, at prices that can't be lowered in the cash store. We make terms to suit you, and ask only what you can give us in cash or on credit—without any interest.

Our Carpet Dept.

All the new patterns can be found in our stock. The assortment is immense and every quality is reliable. Prices in Brussels begin at 20 cents, and the Ingrains at 20 cents. All are made, lined and laid free of charge for waste in matching figures.

Grogan's

MAMMOTH CREDIT HOUSE,
217-219-221-223 7th St. N. W.
Between H and I.

BROCADED SKIRTS—our own \$3.98
make worth \$7 and \$8.
EISENMANN'S, 1224-1226 Penn. Ave.
N. E.

KING'S PALACE
New Department Store.
BIGGEST BARGAINS IN TOWN.
601-611 7th St. N. W.
7th Market Space.

WOMAN MOONSHINER DEAD.

Defted Arrest Because of Her Great Weight.
Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 13.—Mahala Mullins, a white woman weighing 650 pounds, who for years has been the most noted moonshiner of the Tennessee mountains, is dead. She had defied arrest for many years, as the revenue officers were not able, on account of her weight, to take her down the mountains. She died in filth and whisky in large quantities, and openly said that it was not wrong for her to make her living in that manner. But when the law revenue tax was imposed the woman purchased a supply of stamps, and since that time has been affixing them regularly to the whisky which she sold to the mountaineers. Mahala Mullins buried two sons and a husband in the lot in front of her house, where she could sit in the doorway and see the graves. She had lived alone for the last two years.

Three Young Men Drowned.

Middletown, Conn., Sept. 13.—A triple drowning took place in the Connecticut River, off Middletown, yesterday afternoon. The victims were Patrick Kelly, twenty-eight; William Kelly, twenty-four; and William Gorman, thirteen. John Hines, another member of the party, was saved. The four young men rowed up from Middletown to attend services at St. John's Church, in this city. They were on their return, and had almost reached home, when a sudden squall came up and the boat was upset. The accident occurred in sight of Gorman's home, and was witnessed by members of his family.

Asleep on the Car Track.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 13.—Patrick McLaughlin met a horrible death at Sixty-third and Market Streets by being actually cut in two by a trolley car. The man's entrails were scattered over the track for several yards.

It appears that McLaughlin must have wandered out in the middle of the roadway, falling in the center of the track, where he went to sleep. There was a mist on in the early morning hours, which prevented the motorman, A. Frick, from seeing the prostrate form of McLaughlin until within a car's length of body. He then applied the brakes and reversed the controller, but this failed to bring the car to a standstill before it passed over the body.

Mr. Bayard's End Drawing Near.
Dedham, Mass., Sept. 13.—Slowly and almost imperceptibly the strength which has thus far buoyed up the hope that Thomas F. Bayard would recover from his illness is relaxing. The physicians' bulletin, given at the summer home of his daughter, Mrs. Warren, is that the distinguished patient was about the same as yesterday, with a pulse which was remarkably strong, when the length of illness is considered. There can be no question, the physicians say, that the end is slowly nearing.

Fortunes in Cuba—See "Ad." page 3. Cuban Land and Trading Co., 122 F. St., sell 41-

THE GRIEF OF A MOTHER

She Trifles With a Pistol and Kills Her Child.

TRIES TO CURE WITH KISSES

Mrs. Alice Meiss Exhibits Her Husband's Revolver Before Her Visitor, and Not Knowing That the Weapon Is Loaded, Snaps the Hammer.

New York, Sept. 13.—Mrs. Alice Meiss of 215 Eighth Avenue shot and killed her five-year-old son, last night. Although it is believed that the shooting was accidental, the mother was locked up by order of the coroner.

Mrs. Meiss is the wife of Frederick Meiss, a motorman on the Eighth Avenue trolley road. They have comfortable apartments on the second floor at the address given.

Her husband several months ago purchased a handsome revolver. He said at the time he had no use for the weapon, but it might come handy some time. He kept it in a bureau drawer, but never loaded it, and had no cartridges in the house.

Several neighbors called on Mr. and Mrs. Meiss last night, and the conversation turned on firearms. Mrs. Meiss brought out her husband's revolver to show her friends. Some of the women feigned fear, and laughing, hid behind chairs when Mrs. Meiss carried it toward them.

"It's not loaded," she said. Fred would never buy a cartridge for it. Then her friends came out and inspected it in the open.

Willie Meiss was the most interested spectator present. Although he had seen the revolver dozens of times. He stood on tiptoe and reached up a chubby hand for it.

"Look out, my son," Mrs. Meiss said, and she pointed it at the boy. Willie was not afraid, and stood his ground. To show how it worked Mrs. Meiss cocked it and snapped the trigger.

There was a sharp report and Willie Meiss fell to the floor screaming, with his hand clutching his jacket over his right breast. Mrs. Meiss sprang to his side and threw away the jacket, exposing a bullet wound over the right lung, from which trickled a small stream of blood.

The mother became hysterical at the sight, and kneeling down, she kissed his face, moaning, "Oh, what have I done!" Joseph, her eldest son, ran to her, and, putting his arms around his mother's neck, sobbing, told her that he had bought cartridges for the revolver a week ago, loaded it, and forgot to tell anyone about it.

An ambulance from the J. Hood Wright Memorial Hospital was summoned. When it arrived at the house in charge of Dr. Phillips, the boy was unconscious. Dr. Phillips hurried back with him to the hospital. The father rode in the ambulance with his boy. Ten minutes after they reached the hospital it was found that the bullet had pierced the lung.

Coroner Zucca made an investigation. He said he was convinced the shooting was entirely an accident. He thought best to have Mrs. Meiss confined until today.

Folkman Doane, of the West 132d Street station, went to the house and arrested her. She went with him willingly to the station, but she became wildly hysterical again when placed in a cell.

DRUNKEN MOTHER'S NEGLIGENCE.

One Baby Dies and Another Found Half-Starved.

New York, Sept. 13.—In a drunken stupor, Mrs. Jane Semnot, of No. 45 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, was taken to the Sixth Avenue police station last night. In the patrol with her went her little two-month-old baby James, cold in death, and her three-year-old son John, with swollen cheeks and emaciated form, suffering from the want of proper food.

Liquor separated her from her husband, caused the death of her child and wrecked a once happy home.

Mrs. Semnot, who is twenty-six and occupied the second floor of the little two-story building, No. 45 Carroll Street, owned by Mrs. Eppinger. Having missed her during the day, Mrs. Eppinger went to Mrs. Semnot's apartments at 4 o'clock last night. The eight-year-old son was almost beyond belief. In the center of the room lay Mrs. Semnot unconscious from drink in one corner was her little baby dead, while in the hall-way was the little boy aleep.

Policeman Henry States, of the Sixth Avenue station, was notified and mother and two sons, one dead and the other suffering from the effects of the poison, were taken to the police station. Later Mrs. Semnot was transferred to the Clermont Avenue police station; the dead baby was taken to the hospital, and the little John fed and put to bed for the night.

Coroner Bush was notified and will prefer charges against the mother.

PECULIAR POISONS.

GENERATED IN THE HUMAN BODY.

The Result of Imperfect Digestion of Food.

Every living thing, plant or animal, contains within itself the germs of certain decay and death.

In the human body these germs of disease, which are called by scientists "poisons," are usually the result of imperfect digestion of food; the result of indigestion or dyspepsia.

The stomach, from abuse, weakness, does not properly and thoroughly digest the food. The result is a heavy, sodden mass which ferments (the first process of decay) poisoning the blood, making it thin, weak, and lacking in red corpuscles, poisoning the brain, causing headaches and pain in the eyes.

Bad digestion irritates the heart, causing palpitation and finally bringing on disease of this very important organ.

Poor digestion poisons the kidneys, causing Bright's disease and diabetes.

And this is so because every organ, every nerve depends upon the stomach. Weak digestion shows itself not only loss of appetite and flesh, but in weak nerves and muddy complexion.

The great English scientist, Huxley, said that the start in life is a sound stomach. Weak stomachs fail to digest food properly, because they lack the proper quantity of digestive acids (gastric and hydrochloric) and pepsinogen products. The most sensible remedy in cases of indigestion is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which they supply in a pleasant, harmless form all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure every form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

They increase flesh, insure pure blood, strong nerves, a bright eye and clear complexion, because all these result only from wholesome food well digested.

Nearly all druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at 25 cents each, full sized package or by mail by inclosing price to Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., ask your druggist first.

A little book on stomach diseases mailed free. Address Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., sell 41-

HORSE WRECKS A STREET CAR.

Jumps in Between the Seats and the Passengers Scatter.

New York, Sept. 13.—A fine black horse jumped into a Boulevard car yesterday afternoon at Forty-second Street and Fifth Avenue, scattering the few passengers almost out of their seats and causing them to leap from the car while it was in motion. They fortunately escaped other injuries than bruises, but the hoofs of the horse played havoc with the woodwork of the car, practically wrecking it.

The horse was one of a team of roadsters which had been driven, attached to a one-seated carriage, by Dr. D. Saladino, of No. 23 Broome Street. With Dr. Saladino were his wife and baby. At Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street the horse shied and the whiffletree snapped. The reins slipped from Dr. Saladino's hands, while the two horses dragged the carriage and its occupants after them for several hundred yards until the whiffletree was entirely broken, when the horses left the vehicle behind them. Just as they were freed they swerved and the carriage tilted over, throwing Mrs. Saladino and her baby and Dr. Saladino out into the sidewalk. None of them was hurt, the baby falling on Mrs. Saladino, who fell on her husband.

The horses continued on a mad gallop and at the moment they reached Forty-second Street, a Boulevard car was crossing Fifth Avenue, had in its rear passengers, but all rose up in their seats when they saw the horses making directly for the center of the car. The speed at which the animals travelled was so great that as soon as one of them struck the side of the car its own weight and impetus forced it on the car and between the two seats.

When the driver saw the horse struggling in the car he put on his brakes with all the force possible, but the car went along for several yards before it could be brought to a standstill.

In the meantime the horse on the car was kicking in frenzied fashion, smashing the woodwork right and left and dragging his companion along by the harness which attached them. Patrolman Ross and a bicycle squad, reaching the car as soon as it stopped, and while citizens assisted to their feet the fallen passengers, the policeman, with the driver of the car, tackled the kicking horse. It was a difficult task, but the horses were first separated and then the horse in the car was pulled out by his bridle. He gave a parting kick as he left the car, smashing a part of another of the seats.

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MONEY AND CREDIT GONE

San Domingo Threatened With Financial Ruin.

NO PROSPECT OF RELIEF

Bondholders Vainly Claim for Cash, While the Collapse of the Country Is Decried and Its Revenues Mortgaged—Trying to Float a Loan in New York.

New York, Sept. 13.—The widespread financial panic in San Domingo, as detailed in recent cable dispatches, is confirmed by the statements made by two merchants of Monte Cristi, now political refugees in New York. The little republic has apparently reached the limit of its credit, with no prospect of bettering its condition, according to the story told by these men.

Toribio L. Garcia and Adriano Grullon were seen at the apartments of the former, at No. 152 West Fourteenth Street, yesterday, and with copies of records for their guidance gave the information desired.

"We have been for a long time engaged in mercantile pursuits at Monte Cristi," said Mr. Garcia, "but are at present refugees on account of being associated with Gen. J. Jimenez, in his recent filibustering expedition. We are perfectly familiar with the financial conditions in San Domingo. The credit of the island has gone, and the personal credit of President Heureaux has gone with it. The entire financial system of the country is a shambles, and it is without any confidence that has grown into a financial panic."

"Exchange on New York has gradually risen to an absolutely ruinous rate. The result is that the merchants have had to cancel orders for goods, and wages have been cut until strikes have been precipitated."

"As for details," said Mr. Grullon, "they show a very sad plight. With a population of a little more than two millions there is an indebtedness of \$20,000,000. Six per cent on that means \$1,200,000 per annum, and the country is unable to pay more than about \$200,000, with heavy deductions for collecting and official pilfering."

"The result is no credit can be obtained for the present, and the country, principally in France and England, are clamoring for interest, and obligations of the government are daily increasing. I am informed on the news, of authority, that in order to ease up the present straits, the San Domingo government is now trying to float a \$1,000,000 loan in New York, with but little prospect of success. There is really no security to offer. All possible revenues have been anticipated far in advance."

"More than that, the government has no control of its own customs receipts. By an agreement, they are paid into the hands of a committee of the 'Improvement Company,' for the benefit of the bondholders."

"In dire condition," continued Mr. Grullon, "is very much like the private financial affairs of President Heureaux. It is reported in banking circles here that Heureaux is the man who does it all. His ministry is simply a figurehead, and his policy is carried out in everything. That corruption lies there is no doubt."

"His methods are illustrated by the silver coin the government has issued. There is so much copper with the silver that each dollar is worth about 12 cents."

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